Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 316

Julia's eyes lit up with joy as she assumed that Toby was considering ways to save Tina. She quickly stole a glance at Sonia, who was standing behind Toby, before flashing her a look of victory. Look, even if you refuse to free Tina, someone else is going to save her, Julia said with her eyes. Sonia felt like she was about to throw up.

When Toby noticed what Julia was doing, his gaze turned harder than before. However, Julia didn't realize anything as she turned to address him in an emotional voice. "It's really easy. You just need to talk to the police officers, Toby. I'm sure they'll listen to you because of your status and position in society. If that doesn't work, you can get the Colemans to help out. They're an extremely powerful family, so the police will definitely free Tina if they tell the police to do so."

"Hah!" Toby let out a sarcastic chuckle. "You think too highly of me. Sure, I might be able to save Tina, but why would I do that?"

All the excitement in Julia's expression faded off once she heard his words. "W-What do you mean?"

Even Sonia eyed the man in front of her in a confused manner. What? Isn't he going to save Tina? Rina's eyes lit up as she held her hands together excitedly. I thought this man was going to save Tina, but I hadn't expected the tables to turn so suddenly! Did he just change his mind?!

"It means that I'm not going to save her!" Toby said in a scornful tone as he smirked at Julia. Julia widened her eyes in response. "Are you not going to save Tina? But you just said—"

"Since when did I say anything?" Toby interrupted her impatiently. "I just asked you how I was supposed to save her. I never said anything about actually saving her."

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Julia was too stunned to say anything at that point. He's right. He was just asking a question, but he didn't say that he wanted to save Tina. I was the one who had jumped to a conclusion on my own.

Sonia's spirits were lifted when she saw the look of devastation on Julia's face. Any anger she held toward Toby had dissipated after this incident. Earlier, Sonia had decided that she would use all her might to go against Toby if he had agreed to save Tina. She figured that she would be able to bring him down even if she failed to destroy the Gray Family. I'm glad that his brain is actually functioning, and I'm pleased that he didn't agree to save Tina.

Toby could sense the sharp gaze of the woman behind him gradually softening into a calm one. He knew that she was no longer angry at that point, and he turned around to look at her. "I won't disappoint you in the future," he uttered in a gentle voice.

Sonia raised an eyebrow. "I'm not related to you in any way, President Fuller. You don't need to promise me anything," she uttered calmly.

He gave her a sincere gaze. "Regardless of whether we are related to one another or not, I just wanted to let you know that I'll always be on your side from now on. This is my promise."

Before Sonia could respond to Toby, Julia stepped forward to speak up first. She couldn't hold it in any longer. "Toby, is she the one who's telling you to do this? Did she tell you not to save Tina?!" she asked as she pointed at Sonia.

Sonia let out a frustrated scoff. What has this got to do with me? I've never told Toby to do such a thing. Toby knitted his brows together as he shot Julia a hateful glare. "This has got nothing to do with Sonia. It's all my own intentions. Do you think I'd save someone who tried—multiple times—to harm my lover?"

When Sonia heard the word 'lover', she subconsciously turned to look away from Toby. Toby noticed her actions from the corner of his eyes, and his gaze darkened a little as he let out a sigh in his heart. She still doesn't trust my feelings for her.

Julia parted and shut her lips a few times before she responded in a rather weak voice. "E-Even if Tina did any of that, it was only because she was too in love with you!"

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"She pretended to be the woman I love because she loves me, huh? She hurt my lover because she loves me! What sort of logic is that?!" Toby's expression hardened as he barked at the woman before him.

Julia's entire being trembled when she saw the fury in his eyes. "Tina might be wrong, but... Sonia is fine, isn't she? Furthermore, you were with Tina for months—don't you have any feelings toward her?"

"Let me ask you a question, Mrs. Gray. Let's assume you fell in love with another man who isn't Titus. Then, Titus finds out about this, and he tries to attack the man you love. Would you suddenly develop feelings for Titus?" Toby shot her an inquisitive look.

"Of course not—" Julia stopped mid-sentence before she turned to look at Toby with her face flushed. She saw the unmistakable sarcasm written all over Toby's face, and she felt the urge to dig a hole for herself because of how embarrassed she felt. Sonia, on the other hand, was close to clapping her hands and cheering. Toby's question was a killer! If Julia loved someone else, and Titus attacked Julia's lover the way Tina did, Julia would never have feelings for Titus! The only feeling she'd have is probably hatred! Toby's question managed to tear down Julia's pretentious mask.

Toby pressed his lips together as he stared at Julia's embarrassed and speechless face. "Look. Even you know the answer to that question. Why would you think that I'd still have feelings for Tina, then? Please leave. I'm not going to save Tina!" he hissed in a cold voice, ordering for the woman to leave.

"Toby..." Julia was starting to get anxious.

Sonia could tell that Julia was about to say something else, so she quickly gave Rina a secret look. Rina nodded dutifully before she reached forward to hold onto Julia's arm. "It's fine if Mr. Fuller refuses to help us, Mom. Let's think of other ways. We shouldn't waste any more time here. Tina's court case is starting soon."

Although Rina and Sonia had been pretty subtle with their acts of communication, Toby caught them signaling each other. His gaze flickered as he realized that his guess had been right. Rina is really working for Sonia and Zane.

Once Julia heard Rina saying that they were running out of time, she quickly clutched onto Rina's arm. "What time is it? What time is it now?"

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"Calm down. Let me take a look." Rina pulled her phone out. This reminded Sonia of her own appointment, and she unlocked her car and got into the vehicle when she realized that she couldn't stay for much longer. Toby stood on his spot and watched as Sonia drove off. He only looked away after the car disappeared into the distance. If he didn't have an extremely important meeting for a collaboration, he would have offered to go along with her.

Toby turned and prepared to head toward the elevator. All of a sudden, he heard Julia's shrill voice coming from behind. "Where is your red mole? Rina? Where's your mole?"

A red mole? Toby's footsteps came to a halt when he overheard their conversation. He turned to glance at the mother and daughter duo curiously.

Rina felt pain shooting up her arm as Julia's grip was tight. She tried to pull her hand away while speaking in a careful tone. "W-What red mole are you talking about, Mom?"

"The red mole on your wrist. You were born with it. Why did it disappear?" Julia attempted to grab onto Rina's hand once more.

Rina quickly hid her hand behind her back, panic written all over her face. There was a red mole on Rina's hand, huh? Why didn't Miss Reed and Mr. Coleman tell me anything?

Toby narrowed his eyes from a distance away. Based on his own recollection, he knew that Tina had the same red mole on her wrist. Why would Rina have the exact same mole on hers? Could red moles be inherited in the Gray Family?

"Hold your hand out for me to take a look, Rina. Why isn't your red mole there?" Julia urged anxiously. Rina's eyes looked around frantically before she held her hand out. "Mom... I used to have a red mole, but..."

"But?" Julia stared at her.

Rina bit on her lip before she started to cry. "But my adoptive father burned my hand. When I was ten years old, he went out gambling and came back angry after he lost his money. He released all his anger on me, and he used his cigarette butt to burn off the red mole on my wrist. He said that people usually have black moles and that my red one was a curse to his wealth..."

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Julia gave Rina a tight hug after hearing Rina's story. The older woman began to cry as well. "My poor Rina! You've suffered so much. Those evil b*stards deserve to die a horrible death!"

Both mother and daughter bawled their eyes out. Meanwhile, Toby stared at Rina with a rather glazed look in his eyes.

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She's a pretty quick-witted woman! She appeared flustered just moments ago, yet it only took her a short while to calm down. Furthermore, she managed to find a reason for the missing red mole in less than ten seconds. Her reason makes sense, and it didn't evoke any further questions from Julia's end.

Can Sonia and Zane have full control over a woman as smart as her? If this woman decides to betray them, they might end up in a horrible situation! At that thought, Toby retrieved his phone and dialed Tom's number as he walked toward the elevator.

"President Fuller." Tom's voice came from the other end of the line. Toby pressed his lips together before he spoke in a stern voice. "I want you to get someone to monitor Taylor secretly. I want to be informed whenever she does anything out of the ordinary."

He simply couldn't allow a woman like Taylor to threaten Sonia. If someone like Taylor comes up with a nasty idea, I'll have to destroy her before she tries to do anything. Tom didn't understand Toby's intentions, but he nodded in agreement. "I got it, President Fuller. Do you need anything else?"

"That's all." Toby ended the call.

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Meanwhile, Sonia drove over to the court. Carl and Charles were already waiting for her at the entrance, and they walked over together once they saw her getting out of the car. "Sonia," Carl greeted. "Baby!" Charles cried.

"How long have you guys been here?" Sonia asked as she shut her car door.

"We've been here for a while, but we couldn't go in since it isn't time yet. We had no choice but to wait outside." Carl handed her a cup of milk tea that he had bought earlier.

"Thanks, Carl." Sonia took the cup from him.

"You're welcome." Carl gave her a warm smile. Charles pointed toward the crowd opposite them. "Those reporters are staring at you, darling."

Sonia sipped on her milk tea as she glanced in the direction that he was pointing. There were reporters snapping photos of her. If it weren't for the security officers standing outside the court, these reporters would have probably rushed over once I arrived, huh? This trial will determine Tina's sentence, so the reporters are probably curious to hear my thoughts on it.

"Just ignore them, Sonia. You shouldn't let them affect your mood." Carl only took a brief glance in the direction of the reporters.

Sonia nodded. "I'm not going to let them bother me. But aren't you worried that they might recognize you?" Although Carl was wearing a cap and a mask, his height and body shape was distinct enough to attract looks from others. If the reporters stared for a while more, they might even recognize him.

Carl shrugged. "I don't mind if they happen to recognize me."

"It might affect your work," Sonia replied. Carl's gaze darkened a little. "It's fine. I'm not sure if I'm going to continue pursuing a career in this field, anyway."

"What do you mean?" Sonia and Charles exchanged glances before they both looked at him. "You aren't thinking of leaving the industry, are you?" Charles placed an arm around Carl's shoulder. Carl shook Charles' arm off before he gave Sonia a smile. "I do have the thought of leaving the industry, but I'm still in the midst of contemplating my decision."

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"This is sudden." Sonia frowned. "Isn't it your dream to become an internationally-known top male model? Did something happen, Carl?" How else could one explain his sudden wish to give up on his dreams? Sonia wondered.

Carl's eyes glistened as he spoke. "It's nothing. I just feel drained, and I just feel like taking a break. That's all."

"Is that so?" Sonia narrowed her eyes. She clearly didn't believe him.

Carl waved her off with a smile. "Alright, now. Let's not talk about this. The doors are open so we should go in." Sonia turned to look at the doors leading into the court and realized that Carl was right. "Okay. Let's go," she said with a nod. The three of them, along with some other individuals who got seats in the court, made their way in.

Titus and Julia arrived just a while later. Sonia saw the burning hatred in both their eyes as she looked in their direction. She wasn't afraid of them at all—she even spread her lips into a smirk. The look on her face only made Titus and Julia more furious than ever.

There was a live stream for the entire trial, so people on the Internet were all able to witness the process. Soon enough, Tina was brought up onto the stand. She had been kept in the detention center for the past few days, and she hadn't got much food or sleep. On top of that, she was suffocated by the stress she had been facing due to this incident. All of these factors contributed to her significant loss in weight. If it weren't for Tina's paler skin tone, Sonia might have thought that the person she was looking at was Taylor. Right now, Tina looks exactly like how Taylor did when she first came out of the village. She looks malnourished and like she would topple if she was struck by the wind.

Upon seeing the drastic change in her daughter's appearance, Julia held her hand over her mouth and began to sob. Although Titus had felt a huge sense of resentment toward Tina throughout this period of time, he no longer had the energy to hate her then. He merely shook his head helplessly.

Smack! Once the judge pounded the gavel, the trial officially began. The entire trial was rather pointless since everyone had seen proof of Tina attempting to harm Sonia. The trial was, therefore, more of a procedure than anything else. Charles recalled something as he watched Tina arguing with Sonia's lawyer. "Baby, I have bad news that I think I should tell you," he turned and whispered to Sonia.

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"What is it?" Sonia shifted her gaze toward him. Carl had an idea of what Charles was about to say. "I think he wants to tell you what the lawyer told us before you arrived," Carl uttered with an icy look in his eyes.

"What did the lawyer say?" Sonia's expression turned serious when she saw the stern looks on both their faces. Charles pinched the bridge of his nose before he spoke. "Well, before you arrived, I spoke to your lawyer for a while. He told us that Tina's sentence might be less severe than what we expected—she might not even be sent to jail. The chances are that the court might just give her a probation order."

"All she might get is a probation order?" Sonia tightened her fists—she was clearly displeased by this news. What Sonia intended was for Tina to be sentenced to jail, not to receive some probation order. Charles understood Sonia's wishes, which was why he told her that he had bad news.

"That's right. A probation order. It's a fact that Tina attempted to harm you, but the lawyer said that you didn't encounter any actual harm throughout the process. Her crime of intentionally harming someone is therefore turned into a crime of attempted harm, which reduces the severity of her punishment," Charles explained.

"What nonsense is that?!" Sonia's face was flushed with rage.

Charles sighed. "I know, right? Furthermore, the lawyer said that the outcome would be the same even if she had tried to frame you. The main reason for this is her health. She would receive a sentence out of prison even if she was sentenced, and this naturally translates into a probation order. That's why the lawyer said that Tina would end up receiving a probation order."

Sonia bit her lip without commenting any further. A probation order? This is so ironic! All along, my intentions have been to send Tina to jail. I thought that I finally succeeded this time around, yet they are telling me that all she is probably going to get is a probation order! What could possibly be more disappointing than this? Sonia's heart felt heavy, and her aura was no longer as strong as before. Carl and Charles both understood the reason for this.

They were both dissatisfied by the outcome, but they knew that it was how their nation functioned. Even if a mother were to kill her own daughter, she would only be sentenced to jail for up to five years. The outcome of court trials was, oftentimes, less than ideal.

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Eventually, the trial came to an end. The result of the trial was as the lawyer had predicted—five years of probation. Within the five years, Tina wasn't allowed to leave Seafield, and she would have to wear fetters that would keep her under police surveillance. If Tina attempted to commit any crime, she would be sent to jail.

However, if Tina played by the rules, she would be safe. She might even get the chance to reduce her sentence if she was a good citizen. In other words, Tina remained free despite being constantly watched by the police. She would go on with her life as usual—she simply wouldn't be able to do anything illegal. Sonia couldn't accept this outcome at all. She wanted to appeal the court's decision, but her lawyer stopped her from doing so.

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The lawyer told Sonia that she could appeal the court's decision, but there would be no point since the judges would still maintain their initial adjudication. "I'm so mad!" Charles slammed his fist against the seat. Carl didn't say much and simply lowered his head as if he was thinking about something.

Sonia watched as Tina was brought out of the courtroom, Titus and Julia following behind her. Titus and Julia seemed to notice Sonia's gaze as they both turned around to flash her looks of victory. Julia, in particular, looked as if she wanted to walk right up to Sonia's face just to laugh at her.

In the past few days, Julia had been running around seeking help since she had assumed that her daughter would have to go to jail. She had suffered countless rejections and eye-rolls. Just an hour ago, Sonia and Toby had looked down upon her as if she were nothing but trash. She was furious whenever she thought about it. However, she felt much better after the court case was over. It was Sonia's turn to get angry then. At that thought,

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Julia gave Tina a fond stroke on the head before she let out a hearty laugh while looking in Sonia's direction.

Sonia clenched her fists and gave Julia a cold glare before she shifted her gaze to Tina. Tina's head was hung low, and Sonia couldn't see her expression. However, Sonia guessed that Tina was probably celebrating silently.

After the Gray Family left, Sonia stayed back as she still had to attend William's trial. His charge was more serious than Tina's charge of attempted harm toward Sonia. After all, Sonia never got hurt as a result of Tina's attempts to harm her. William's case was different since he had directly splashed acid on Sonia, and he ended up receiving a three-year sentence. The rest of the netizens who had sent wreaths and knives received their relevant punishments as well—some were arrested while others received milder punishments.

On the other hand, the marketing accounts and media outlets were in greater trouble as they had done more than just to defame Sonia. The outcomes of their cases were still unknown as they had committed other crimes as well. Most of them had to deal with charges that were independent of Sonia's case. Sonia didn't bother much about these people because it was good enough for her to know that they would eventually face the consequences that they deserved.

As she walked out of the court, she raised her head to look at the sky. It was a cloudy day, and it seemed like it was about to rain. Charles looked up as well. "I often hear people saying that the skies look especially clear after they win a court case. We won, yet..." he muttered in a sarcastic tone.

"Are you okay, Sonia?" Carl gazed at Sonia with concern in his eyes. Sonia forced a smile. "I'm fine. The outcome might not have been what I hoped for, but I'm sure Tina won't dare to do anything else for now. At least she'll have to live in the shadows for the upcoming days. I guess the results aren't that bad."

Both Charles and Carl exchanged glances. They could tell that Sonia was forcing herself to feel better, but they didn't expose her act. "Let's forget about the celebration we were supposed to have tonight," Charles said after a few seconds of silence. Carl nodded without protesting.

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Sonia was about to insist on proceeding with the celebration, but she couldn't seem to utter the words in the end. I thought that I wouldn't be too bothered by the results, but it seems like it has impacted me quite a bit. If I didn't care about the trial's outcome, I would have had the mood to go on with our celebration, right?

Three of them walked to the car park in silence. A group of reporters rushed toward them once they arrived at their car. "Miss Reed, what are your thoughts on the judge's decision for Tina's case?" one asked.

"Yeah, Miss Reed. Let us know if you're satisfied or not!" another asked.

Sonia simply stared at the ground with an icy look on her face and completely ignored the reporters. Carl and Charles were furious, and they shooed the reporters away while shielding Sonia and helping her get in the car. It took them a great deal of effort to finally free themselves from the swarm of reporters. Once they got in the car, they sped out of the area.

On the way back, Charles saw reporters chasing after them in the rearview mirror. He smacked his palm against the steering wheel angrily. "F*ck! These reporters are like pests! They always touch on the most sensitive topics!" he grunted.

"Alright. That's enough," Carl muttered in a deep voice when he saw the dejected woman sitting with her eyes closed in the back seat. Charles noticed how he might have said the wrong words, and he kept his mouth sealed after stealing a glance at Sonia. The atmosphere in the car seemed especially gloomy after the three of them stopped talking.

Meanwhile, Toby stepped out of the meeting room and sent his collaborating partners off after their meeting at Fuller Group. As Toby strode toward his office, he saw Tom waiting for him outside. Tom wore a rather confused expression on his face as he spoke. "Tina's trial is over, President Fuller."

"How many years did she get?" Toby's eyes lit up upon hearing Tom's words.

"She got a five-year probation." Tom pushed his glasses up his nose as he spoke in a rather disappointed tone.

Toby was about to let himself into the office, but he spun around immediately after Tom finished speaking. "What did you just say? Five-year probation?!"

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"Yes. Tina didn't cause any direct harm to Miss Reed and her own injuries are rather serious, so the court decided to put her on probation. She also has to pay a sum of one million for destroying Miss Reed's reputation, and another 5 million for Paradigm Co.'s losses," Tom replied.

Toby was so furious, all he could do was laugh. "I can't believe she got off with a five-year probation and 6 million!"

"There's nothing that can be done—it's just the way our country works. I contacted our legal department after watching the live stream, and they told me the same thing." Tom sighed.

Toby pursed his lips. After a while, he narrowed his eyes dangerously. "I want you to watch Tina closely. We can find a chance to set up a trap for Tina." Since Tina didn't get prosecuted this time, I'll find a way to do something that'll send her to jail.

Tom had been working with Toby for years, and he quickly understood what his boss meant. His glasses glowed as they reflected the light above. "Are you trying to get Tina to do something illegal during her probation period?"

"That's right." Toby nodded.

Tom's eyes lit up. "I got it. I'll find a chance to lay a trap for her."

"Okay. You can leave now," Toby uttered as he gestured for Tom to go. After Tom left, Toby pulled his phone out and dialed Sonia's number. He knew that Sonia wanted Tina to be sentenced to jail, and he was certain that Sonia would be extremely disappointed with the trial's outcome.

Sonia picked the call up soon after it began ringing. "Is anything the matter, President Fuller?" Her voice sounded rather weak. She pressed her phone against her shoulder as she jabbed the password for her condominium's entrance. However, she kept pressing the wrong combination as she wasn't in the right headspace. She got more frustrated after a few wrong tries.

Toby's voice softened when he heard her frustration on the other end of the line. "I heard about the court's decision."

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"Oh. Are you calling to laugh at me?" Sonia bent forward and tried to focus on punching the numbers on the keypad. She finally got it right. Opening the door, she kicked her shoes off without putting on her indoor slippers. She walked barefoot into her living hall, then threw herself onto the couch—she was too tired to do anything else.

On the other end of the call, Toby knitted his eyebrows together after hearing what she said. "What? Why would you think I'm calling to laugh at you?"

"What else could it be? Are you calling to show your concern?" Sonia scoffed.

"Yes. I know you must be in a bad mood now, so—" Toby replied.

"Stop! You can stop now." Sonia stared at the ceiling listlessly. "I don't need you to care. I'm way past that now." In the past, he had never been around when she needed him the most. Even if he was present, he simply pretended not to realize her needs. She no longer needed him at this point. Furthermore, she had tons of people that cared for her then. Does it matter if he cares for me?

Toby felt his chest tightening upon hearing her words. He felt like he was suffocating. His fingers curled around his phone as guilt filled his eyes. "I'm sorry, Sonia. I—"

"You don't need to be sorry. It's all over now. Do you need anything else? If that's all you wanted to say, then I'll end the call now." Sonia massaged her temples as her head started to hurt. For some reason, her head felt extremely heavy. She pressed her palm against her forehead, but she didn't have a fever.

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Although Toby had intended to say something else, he stopped when he noticed Sonia's weak and shaky voice. "Are you okay, Sonia?" he asked instead.

"I'm fine." Sonia shut her eyes as her voice grew fainter. Toby's expression darkened. Is she trying to tell me that she's okay even when she sounds like that? "Where are you now?" he asked again.

Sonia no longer responded to him this time. Her phone slid out of her hand and fell onto the carpet with a loud thud. With her head hanging sideways on the couch, she looked as if she had fallen asleep. Toby could hear the phone falling to the ground from his end of the call, and his heart sank immediately. He shouted Sonia's name a few more times, but she didn't respond at all.

Toby had a feeling that something had happened to Sonia, so he ended the call and strode out of his office with a grim look on his face. He headed straight for the technical maintenance department. "Please help me check the location of this signal." Toby handed his phone to one of the programmers while speaking in a demanding voice.

The programmer had never met Toby before, and he was shocked by his boss's powerful aura. His hands were trembling as he took the phone and did what Toby told him to do. A few minutes later, the programmer tapped on the enter key before he got the answer Toby wanted. "P-President Fuller, this signal was last active at Bayside Residence."

Bayside Residence! Toby's expression lit up a little after he obtained Sonia's whereabouts. He hastily took his phone and left the technical maintenance department after thanking them. About 30 minutes later, he arrived at Sonia's condominium unit with a locksmith behind him. Since Sonia went silent before she ended the call, it was likely that she had

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fainted in her apartment. If that was the case, Toby figured that she wouldn't be able to open the door for him.

"Open it." Toby got the locksmith to hurry. The locksmith nodded and began to pull his tools out to work on the lock. Soon enough, the locksmith managed to decode the password to the keypad lock. Toby pulled his wallet out and took out a wad of cash before shoving it into the locksmith's hands. He then hurried off into the condominium. The locksmith didn't even get the chance to tell Toby that Toby had overpaid him by a lot. In the end, the locksmith walked off with pockets full of money and a pleased grin on his face. *Oh, if only I get more clients who are as generous as him!*

Meanwhile, Toby saw Sonia's unconscious figure lying on the couch once he stepped foot into the unit. He ran over and knelt down to shake her gently. "Wake up, Sonia!" She didn't respond at all. Toby felt her forehead and noticed that she didn't have a fever. Judging by her looks, it didn't look like she was in a deep slumber either. If she wasn't sick or sleeping, then there had to be some other reason.

Toby didn't have the time to think of the possible reasons and simply lifted Sonia into his arms before bringing her out of the unit.

When they got to the hospital, Toby bumped into Tim at the elevator. Tim had just finished sending another patient off when he saw Toby carrying Sonia in his arms. "What happened?" Tim froze before he quickly reacted to the situation.

"I don't know. She just fainted." Toby couldn't conceal the fear and worry in his gaze as he looked at the woman in his arms. "Please save her!"

"Get me a bed!" Tim shouted to one of the nurses at the front desk. Once the bed arrived, Toby lowered Sonia onto it, and a nurse came up to do some basic check-ups on Sonia. The rest of the staff members pushed the wheeled bed in the direction of the emergency room. Toby followed closely beside them, fixing his gaze on Sonia until the emergency room's doors were shut in front of him.

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At the same time, Julia walked into one of the VIP wards with a thermos in her hands. She glanced at Tina, who was seated on the bed with her head hanging low. "Why don't I tell you some good news, Tina?" Julia asked the motionless young girl as she put the thermos onto the table.

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Tina still didn't respond to Julia. It was almost as if she was a rag doll who had lost her soul—her face was devoid of all emotions. Julia felt both sorry and angry for her daughter. She was sorry that her daughter had ended up in such a state. Tina hadn't uttered a single word ever since she left the court, and all she had done was sit around in silence. It made Julia wonder if her daughter had developed depression or social anxiety after the incident.

One way or another, all of it was Sonia's fault. Julia's anger was fully directed at Sonia. She was furious because Sonia hadn't had to suffer while Tina suffered such a great deal!

However, after seeing what she saw earlier, Julia no longer felt as angry as before. *Maybe Tina will feel better after I tell her what I saw.* Julia took Tina into her arms as she spoke in a light-hearted voice. "Tina, while I was on the way back to the ward, I saw Sonia being sent to the emergency room."

When Tina heard Julia's words, she finally responded a little. Her body twitched and she shifted in bed. Julia was so pleased that she nearly cried. "That's great, Tina. You're finally moving. You scared me."

"W-What happened to Sonia, Mom?" Tina looked up at Julia as she parted her lips to speak. Her voice was especially hoarse and unpleasant, and she sounded like it was her first time speaking in centuries. Julia was more pleased than ever. Since Tina can still talk, then I quess she doesn't have some sort of mental disorder. That's great.

"I don't know what happened to her. All I saw was her being pushed into the emergency room. Based on what I saw, it seems like her condition is pretty serious. Perhaps she ended up that way because she couldn't accept the court's decision for you to be on probation. In my opinion, she totally deserves it. It's karma! It's her fault that she couldn't be a little more forgiving toward you." Julia stuck her lips out as she spoke in a bratty tone. She no longer had the elegance of a rich man's wife. At that moment, she sounded more like Jean.

Perhaps her elegance had gone down the drain along with Triforce Enterprise's reputation and business.

"Is that so..." Tina's expression didn't seem to change much after she heard Julia. One couldn't tell if she was happy or not. Julia stared at her daughter, feeling like her daughter was a completely different person after coming out of the detention center. Tina seemed more enigmatic after this incident.

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Toby waited outside the emergency room for close to an hour before the doors opened. He shot to his feet and rushed to Tim. "How's Sonia?"

Tim pulled his mask down to reveal his rather pale expression. Toby felt his heart sinking as he clenched his fists. "What is it?"

"She was poisoned!" Tim replied.

"What? Poisoned?" Toby froze for a moment before he reached a hand to grab Tim's collar. "How could she have been poisoned? What sort of poison was it?" Toby had assumed that Sonia had a medical condition, but he hadn't expected the truth to be worse. I can't believe she was poisoned!

"The poison is in the form of a chemical toxicant. It seems like she consumed it orally. The poison doesn't do much damage to her body, and it only makes her really weak for a period of time. But..." Tim paused for a moment.

"But what?" Toby clenched his jaw. He had heaved a sigh of relief after hearing that the poison didn't do much damage to Sonia, but he hadn't expected Tim to continue speaking. *Is there more to this?!* Toby could tell that it wasn't good news because of the grim look on Tim's face.

Tim pushed his glasses up his nose and looked into Toby's eyes. "But... this form of poison is lethal toward the child in her belly. If she's lucky, her baby will survive albeit with some deformities. The worst-case scenario would be a stillborn baby!"

"What?!" Toby's pupils shrank, the news sending shock waves through him. *Deformities...* Stillborn...

"Are you saying that this poison was used to target her baby?" Toby glared at Tim with a cold look on his face.

Tim nodded. "That's right. It doesn't do much harm to the mother, but it harms the baby. The answer is clear—the person who administered this poison was trying to kill Sonia's baby without hurting her. Furthermore, I checked on the baby just now, and it has already started

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showing some deformities. In other words, that means that Sonia has been consuming the poison for at least half a month now!"

Rage burned across Toby's chest as he cracked his knuckles. The air around him felt eerily cold. Who is it? Who's the one who is trying to harm my baby?

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Tim removed his glasses and wiped his lenses. He could tell what was going on in Toby's mind because he was thinking the same thing. "Someone who only wishes to harm Sonia's baby without harming Sonia... This has to be someone who really idolizes Sonia. This person cannot accept the fact that Sonia is bearing the child of another man. Perhaps you can filter through your suspects with this criterion in mind."

After finishing his words, Tim put his glasses back on and walked off to arrange for Sonia to be moved to the ward. Tim only cared about Sonia's wellbeing—the rest was none of his business. He wasn't too concerned with Sonia's child either. Let Toby worry about it on his own, Tim thought.

Toby remained planted in his spot even after Tim left. He was waiting for Sonia to come out. His fists were balled up, and his expression steely and unreadable. The person who gave her the poison is someone who idolizes her. Based on my knowledge, there are only three people who really idolize Sonia—Charles, Carl, and Zane! Could it be one of them?

Toby kept his head lowered, but there seemed to be an entire hailstorm erupting in his gaze. He mentally ran through all the information he had on the three men, but he still couldn't

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determine the culprit after doing so. I don't care who it is. All I know is that I'm not going to let the culprit get away with this!

At that thought, Toby heard the sound of wheels moving closer to him. He suppressed his rage and took a step closer to the emergency room's doors. The medical staff pushed Sonia out, and Toby hurried to stand by the side of the bed. "Is she okay?"

The nurse holding the IV drip was the one who spoke. "She's okay, but her baby isn't doing as well..."

Toby tightened his grip around the bars on the bed. He knew the issue—Tim had told him that the fetus was already deformed. In other words, he knew that they could no longer keep the child. Upon that realization, Toby felt a tight, painful sensation in his chest, as if countless sharp needles were stabbing him all at once. It hurt so much that he could barely breathe.

All along, Toby had intended to find the right time to tell Sonia about the baby. He didn't expect Sonia to forgive him and remarry him, but he had hoped that they would have a child that would serve as the common link between them. He had hoped that Sonia would one day forgive him for the sake of their child. He had even imagined a day when three of them would stay together as one happy family. Unfortunately, all of his bubbles burst after the incident.

Tim was adjusting Sonia's IV drip when Toby went in. Toby walked up to Tim with a determined look on his face. "The child... Is there any way to save it?"

Tim flicked a finger against the tube of the IV drip. "Are you asking if there's a chance for the child to grow up as usual?"

Toby nodded as that was what he meant, while Tim smirked. "Of course not. It might have been possible if you came a week earlier, but the cells in the embryo have already mutated to a point where regular medical interventions won't be able to do much."

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"So, the child..." Toby muttered.

"Will have to be aborted!" Tim finished his sentence. "Unless you'd like Sonia to give birth to a monster without arms or legs, or one without a nose or eyes."

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"That's not a monster!" Toby howled as he glared at Tim with bloodshot eyes.

Tim merely shrugged. "I'm sorry. My bad. I shouldn't have called your child a monster in front of you. However, I don't think I'm wrong. You're the child's father, so of course you wouldn't think your child was a monster. However, what about the rest of society? You don't have the power to control what others think."

"How did you know that the baby in Sonia's belly belongs to me?" Toby eyed Tim suspiciously.

Tim pushed his glasses up his nose. "It's not hard to tell. Everything is written on your face. Why would you get so emotional if this child wasn't yours? Anyway, you and Sonia can discuss and decide on a date for the surgery. My suggestion is for the surgery to be done within this week. The child is already deformed, so there's no need for it to continue developing. The earlier she gets this over with, the easier it'll be for her to heal from the surgery." With that said, Tim took the patient's files and walked out of the room. The rest of the medical staff tagged along behind him.

Toby and Sonia were the only people left in the ward. He walked over and sat down by the side of the bed before he reached out and held onto Sonia's hand—the hand that had an IV drip connected to it. He gazed at her pale face for a long while without saying anything.

Meanwhile, Tim had returned to his own office when someone knocked on his door. "Come in." Tim placed Sonia's report aside as he shouted toward the door.

Julia walked in from outside. "Are you done with your work, Tim?"

Tim's eyes glinted for a brief moment before he nodded. "Yeah. Is anything the matter, Mrs. Gray?" he asked.

"Well, Tina hasn't been herself ever since she came out of the detention center. She doesn't move around much and rarely talks or laughs. I even suspected that she had developed some mental disorders until she uttered a few words to me earlier." Julia sighed.

Tim smirked in response to this. "You're overthinking it, Mrs. Gray. The cells on Tina's face are three times the amount of the usual person's cells. Anyone else with her experience might develop social anxiety, but I'm sure she wouldn't struggle with the same issue. It's her

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talent, really." In other words, Tim was implying that Tina was too thick-faced and shameless to develop social anxiety.

However, Julia didn't understand the meaning behind his words. When she heard him talking about cells, she assumed he was referring to Tina's biology and didn't think too much of it. Instead, she let out a light-hearted chuckle. "Is that so? That's good, then."

Tim let out a rather sarcastic laugh. This time, Julia realized the hint of mockery in his laugh, and she was puzzled by it. Is he laughing at me? She gazed up to observe Tim's expression, but Tim had returned to his usual, calm look, and Julia couldn't tell what he was thinking at all. She even began to wonder if she was the one who misunderstood him. I think I just misinterpreted his actions. Tim is really close to Tina and I'm Tina's mom, so I don't think he'd laugh at me.

With that thought in mind, Julia felt better about herself. "Tim, although you said that Tina isn't prone to getting social anxiety, I still feel rather worried after seeing the state that she's in now. I recall how you once traveled overseas to study psychology when you were trying to help Tina wake up. Could you visit Tina and perhaps counsel her a little?"

"I can pour her glass of water, but I doubt she'd be pleased to see me." Tim crossed his arms in front of his chest. Julia had no idea about the fallout between Tim and Tina, so she assumed that Tim was just cracking a joke.

"That's impossible! Tina only has her father, sister, and me by her side now. She doesn't have any other friends. Even the brat from the Stryder Family had a fight with Tina. Her friend from the Stone Family still gets along with her, but the friend is still in the detention center, so you're Tina's only friend for now. Tina would be so pleased to see you. She'd never say no to seeing you!" Julia exclaimed.

Tim smiled. "If that's the case, I guess I should go visit her, then. I hope you won't regret your decision. Come on." He stuck his hands into his white coat before taking the lead to step out of his office.

A few minutes later, they arrived at Tina's ward. The doors to the ward were opened at the exact same time that they arrived, and Rina walked out from inside while rubbing her eyes.

Julia held onto Rina's arms once she saw her. "What happened, Rina?" Julia asked.

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"I'm fine. It's Tina. I was trying to comfort her, but she didn't want to see me and chased me out of the room," Rina uttered between sobs.

Julia frowned. "What's wrong with Tina? She was fine before this, and she agreed to get along with you. Why is she doing this now..." Julia muttered.

"It's okay, Mom. It's not her fault—it's mine. I'm the one who embarrassed Tina. I guess that's why she hates me. I didn't wish for any of this to happen. I'm sure I wouldn't be the same person if I had grown up at home with you guys." Tears trickled down Rina's eyes as she looked at Julia.